

## INTIMATIONS

BOTANICAL GARDENS.  
THIS (TUESDAY) EVENING,  
the 14th July, 1895..

In aid of the sufferers through the recent  
INUNDATIONS AT CANTON,  
The following Entertainment will take place  
as above.

MR. PEMBERTON WILLARD  
has kindly placed his Services at the disposal of  
THE COMMITTEE OF THE  
KWANG-TUNG INUNDATION FUND.

SIGNORA MARCHETTI  
has also kindly offered to sing.

THE  
GARDENS BRILLIANTLY  
ILLUMINATED.  
20,000 COLOURED VENETIAN LAMPS,  
VARIOUS DESIGNS,  
INNUMERABLE LANTERNS.  
A SCENE OF ENCHANTMENT.  
THE ARABIAN NIGHTS REDIVIVÆ.  
THE BAND OF THE BUFFS.

(By the kind permission of Lieut.-Col. HOBSON  
and Officers of the Regiment).

**CHIBSTY MINSTRELS.**  
(by Gentlemen Amateurs)

**MR. WILLARD**  
(assisted by  
**MISS VERNIE as MIAMI**)  
1st PRIZE GENTLEMAN

**FANCY RIFLE SHOOTING.**  
(This created a profound sensation at the  
Royal Aquarium, London).

**MR. F. M. PAPER.**  
(THE ELABORATE CARICATURIST)  
Has kindly consented to appear and introduce  
his rapid sketches of  
**PORTRAITS OF CELEBRITIES.**

**WILLARD'S MARIONETTES.**  
(With the kind assistance of Mr. CADELL.)

**ONE THOUSAND AND ONE ATTRACTIONS.**

The whole to conclude with a magnificent  
**DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS.**

ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR.  
CHILDREN—HALF PRICE.

Doors open at 8.30 and Performance to  
commence at 9 P.M. sharp.

Swings, Wheeling Machines, &c. &c.

REFRESHMENTS FROM THE HONGKONG HOTEL  
COMPANY,  
(Who have kindly consented to hand the entire  
profits of their Bars to the Fund.)

It is trusted that the Attractive Programme  
may be the means of considerably augmenting  
the Lists of the Benefactors.

The List may be purchased at KELLY &  
WALSH or by applying to the Hon. SECRET-  
TARY. Early application is requested as the  
Committee are urgently in need of Funds.

J. H. STEWART, LOCKHART,  
Hon. Secretary.

Hongkong, 9th July, 1885. [129]

"CASTLE" LINE OF STEAMERS.

FOR LONDON VIA SUEZ CANAL.

THE Steamship

"GORDON CASTLE."

J. Rowell, Commander, will be dispatched in  
the above Port TO-DAY, the 11th instant  
at Four P.M.

For Freight or Passage, apply to  
ADAMSON, BELL & CO.,  
Agents.

Shanghai, 19th July 1885.

HONGKONG, 14th July, 1885.

**DOUGLAS STEAMSHIP COMPANY, LIMITED.**

**FOR AMOY AND TAMSUI.**

**THE** Company's Steamship

"**AMATISTA.**"

Captain Hamlin, will be despatched for the above Ports **TU-MORROW**, the 15th instant at **THREE P.M.**

For Freight or Passage, apply to  
**DOUGLAS LAPRAIK & Co.,**  
General Managers,  
Hongkong, 14th July, 1885.

**OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.**

**FOR AMOY AND SHANGHAI.**

(Taking Cargo and Passengers at through rate for NINGPO, CHEFOO, NEWCHANG, TIENTSIN, HANKOW, and Ports on the YANGTZEK.)

**THE** Company's Steamship

"**DIOMED.**"

Captain Guthrie, will be despatched as above on **THURSDAY**, the 16th inst, at Daylight for the above Ports, calling at

**BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE Agents,**  
Hongkong, 14th July, 1885.

**INDO-CHINA STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY, LIMITED.**

**FOR TIENTSIN (via SWATOW).**

**THE** Company's Chartered Steamship

"**DIORIS.**"

Captain Zerralm. will be despatched as above  
 on THURSDAY, the 16th inst., at Noon.  
 For Freight or Passage, apply to  
 JARDINE, MATTHEWSON & CO.  
 General Managers.  
 Hongkong, 13th July, 1885.

THE SCOTTISH ORIENTAL STEAM  
 SHIP COMPANY, LIMITED.  
 FOR SWATOW, SINGAPORE, AND  
 BANGKOK.  
**T**HE Company's Steamer  
 "TAICHOOW."  
 Captain James Jordan, will be despatched  
 the above Ports on THURSDAY, the 16th  
 inst., at Noon.  
 For Freight or Passage, apply to  
 YUEN FAT HONG,  
 Agents.  
 Hongkong, 13th July, 1885.

NOTICE.  
**T**HE STEAM LAUNCH "MORNING STAR"  
 is always available for PLEASURE TRIP  
 TOWING CABOATS, &c., by giving half  
 hour's notice.  
 For Particulars apply to  
 DORABEE NOWROOJI  
 Victoria Hotel  
 Hongkong, 8th July, 1885.

A HISTORY OF THE PAST DECADE  
 IN THE FAIR EAST.  
 JUST PUBLISHED.

DEITY 3VO. PK. H3. CLOTH. \$2.00.  
**E**VENTS IN HONGKONG AND THE  
 FAR EAST.  
 1875 to 1885.  
 Arranged Chronologically, with Cop-  
 INDEX, by which the date of any event can  
 found at a glance.

— FORMS a complete register of POLITICAL  
 COMMERCIAL and SOCIAL OCCURRENCES  
 WARS, SHIPPING CASUALTIES, FI  
 TYPHOONS, &c.

DAILY PRESS Office, Wyndham Street  
 KELLY & WALSH, Queen's Road.  
 W. BEAVER, Queen's Road.  
 Hongkong, 28th April, 1885.











## EXTRACT.

## OPINIONS.

Opinions, changing, come and pass;  
Dignities may tyrannize and abuse;  
Hear all, but all, that yield to none—  
Believe the pearl of Truth is none.  
One God, why call Him by strange names?  
One Faith, why blur it with strange claims?  
One baptism—water, pain, or fire.  
But all we know, all we require,  
Is Eternal Goodness, which must reign—  
Sinner or saint must praise it.  
And in man's heart a king must reign.  
This is the kingdom which we pray;  
May come, O years, and yet to-day.  
Behold that kingdom is, but where?  
It comes within, and even now is there—  
To him who truly lives and loves.  
His own, a kingdom pure and fair.  
—Son of Coming Day.

## JANET'S FORGERIES.

## A STORY IN THREE CHAPTERS.

## (Continued.)

## CHAPTER II.

March, Haverstock Hill. "Show-day" amongst the artists. Carriages, critics, and well-dressed people going from studio to studio.

A young man, A.R.A. Mark Barrett, was looking at his own picture before the arrival of his visitors, with that "divine discontent" which, unfortunately, is not very common amongst inflated young artists.

Some ladies came in—people he knew quite well and had sent cards to, but he could not for the life of him remember their names. He tried to make up for it in "guess." "So I tried to see you. How kind of you to come!"

"Not at all; delighted! Dear, dear, how very nice!" and the older lady put her hand to her forehead. "What a very fine picture! Worthy of Millais, I declare."

Mark Barrett went red, with gratification, and a portrait of a young man, and he had not put his best work into it as he ought to have done.

More people came in; amongst them some friends of the mayor. "How do you do, Mr. Barrett? Very happy to meet you again, sir. You saw last in our council chamber. You remember me; Mr. Alderman Whitley, sir. Now let's have a look at our worthy mayor. Very good, very good; just like him, isn't it, dear?"

"Well, it's like him in the face," said the little woman doubtfully, "but I think myself that the waistcoat buttons are a trifle too small."

"So they are, so they are. Trust a woman for telling you your faults, Mr. Barrett, sir."

A city man came up to him. "I could have picked up one of your pictures for an old soap the other day, Mr. Barrett, in a loud, cheerful voice, as if it was a good joke that all the room would like to hear—and perhaps they did."

"Indeed! what was that?"

"River scene; bridge, mountains, old man in a scarlet cloak. I would have bought it, it being yours, only the frame was such a gim-crack affair."

"You are mistaken. I never did such a thing in my life."

"What are they asking for it?"

"Five-and-twenty guineas."

"You must be mistaken," in deep disgust.

"Very well; if I don't believe you, you can look for yourself. I have the address in my pocket."

Mark was so much annoyed, that the very next day he made a pilgrimage to the City. He determined to get to the bottom of the mystery. Most likely it was a name that was something like his; but might be the forgery, in which case he would have the fellow-painted. He found the picture-dealer's, it was a draper's—and there, sure amongst oleographs and rubbish of all sorts, were three pictures, fearful things, signed "Mark Barrett."

However, the shopman directed him to Messrs. and Co., Borough.

He hurried on; it was dinner-time, between two and one; it was a boy in charge.

That was fortunate; he got the address without any trouble: Miss Janet Lloyd, Ivy Cottage, Hoxton, Surrey.

"A woman, after all. What pests those women are!"

Now, Jack, I'll put in the bridges while you follow with the old woman. We must hurry along. If we don't get there, to-night we shall be in a fix for money to-morrow."

"Well, never mind, Jinney; don't let's worry more than we can help. Do you think this old woman will do?"

"Yes; but plenty of colour on and smooth it down with the brush. What a public do without 'Mark Barrett's' works of art? 'I do hate calling myself 'Mark Barrett,' signing the name in a corner, as the door opened."

She didn't turn round; she was too busy until their little servant said, "Mr. Mark Barrett, please, miss."

"Poor, white, buttered, Jane dropped her palette 'butler side' down on the only decent carpet in the house as she hurried after her to face a gentleman—a Mark Barrett in the flesh. Curly-haired and blue-eyed certainly, but ferocious. She simply could not speak for a moment."

Even Jack was speechless; he turned very red and tried to stand in front of the pictures with the name on, but as there was a whole row of them all alike, the feat was beyond his powers.

Mark had come straight down from London in a furious rage. Every "pot-boiler" he had seen of poor Janet's only made him more angry.

He marched into the house as soon as the door was opened, and he immediately assured himself, but he couldn't help feeling it was a moment that would stand out in his life when he held Janet's nervous hand in his for a second, and she glanced up at him with proud shame.

For ranged along the wall were twelve ranges of mountains, twelve bridges, row in row, in colour, and twelve old women awaiting their sunset cloaks.

"Still busy, I see, Miss Lloyd."

"She's always busy," said her father, with a sigh. "I do wish she could get out a little more—not only for the sake of the fresh air, but I am sure if she does not get more sketching from nature her work will deteriorate."

"Mr. Barrett will tell you that that is impossible, father," said Janet, half in fun, half in earnest.

Mark coloured a little. He could not deny that it was impossible for anything in the painting line to be much worse; but he caught a faint little sigh from Janet, and Jack looked out of the window with longing eyes.

"It's a jolly afternoon," he said. "I say, Jinney, don't you think we might drop it for once? There'll be such a breeze on Ripley Head."

Just gave him a look. "We'll see when we have done our work, Jack."

Sketching not a little, but indignantly, Jack took up his brush again. "That means 'never!' he said. "These boats will take hours."

mark. An idea flashed upon Jack. "You don't mean to say you are going to send my sister to prison? because it wasn't her that did it?"

"No, no, Jack, that won't do. It was I," turning proudly and contemptuously to Mark, "if you refer to my having signed what I suppose is a forgery that I did not happen to sign 'John Brown,' or I might have had a hundred gentlemen threatening me instead of one."

"If you had signed your pictures,"—scarcely emphasis and wave of the hand towards the twelve—"John Brown," it would have mattered very very little, as that is not a well-known name."

"Indeed!"

"In the art world, I was about to add," furiously, "but it so happens that my name is rather well known, as no doubt you are aware."

"Indeed! I never had the pleasure of hearing it before."

"Indeed," he really was surprised, and not much to be said.

"No, really, isn't it surprising?" said Jack rudely—his clumsy way of defending his sister.

Mark coloured up, but he was obliged to accept the explanation. He couldn't expect what a great man he was, from an artist's point of view.

"Well," said he, willing to be magnanimous, "since the 'fence has been committed in ignorance I will not prosecute this time, on condition that you immediately obliterate all these"—pointing to the twelve names—"and call in all the other pictures you can possibly get hold of and re-sign them."

Jack whistled. "Think of Moses!" he suggested.

"I don't suppose the people who buy them will like that," said Janet. "They've got a taste for 'Mark Barrett,' they say. I don't know what to do. Whatever shall we do, Jack?"

There was a despairing ring about the voice that struck Mark. He turned to him again, but he would not let us send off this dozen it would give us time.

"Not another picture! You have done one inculpable injury already."

"I'm very sorry. Will you wait just a minute? I should like to consult my father. He was a painter himself, but last winter he became blind. That's the reason we have to do all this."

"I'm so sorry," said Jack. "This little key gave a clue to the whole situation, but he could hardly believe it yet, it was so different from his idea. He rose and opened the door for her, and was left alone with Jack."

Then there was an awkward pause. Jack, with his hands in his pockets, looked out of the window. He had no intention of being civil to this "brute." Mark looked at the pictures.

"Does your sister do much of these things?"

"A dozen or two a week."

"You don't say so! Why she must work night and day."

"She does pretty nearly."

"She'll kill herself, let her work so hard. She'll kill herself."

"Can't be helped. We're nothing else to live on," and he whistled to keep down tears unbecoming in a man.

More and more shocked and distressed, Mark ventured to hope they got a good price. Four shillings each and find our own stuff."

A bowl in the passage. "It's only the children," explained Jack.

"Are there some children?"

"Six of us, and father and mother. I say, I think you might have left 'Mark Barrett' alone. Perhaps you would if you knew everything."

"I am very sorry—very sorry indeed! I did not know all this. You are sure, I suppose, that your sister is not a forger, are you?"

"But Janet came back into the room very grave and sad. Mark's heart smote him painfully. He would have looked on the right of this poor family. Jack apologized humbly for the mistake she had made, but he would like to see Mr. Barrett for a few minutes."

A few weeks later, when the Aedon was getting late, the town hot and wearisome, Mark Barrett felt it was really his duty to get a little sketching before the spring thaw.

A day or two later, he found himself settled out of a four-hour window not far from Ivy Cottage, and wondering if he might venture to call. The country is rather dull without any one to speak to—a "heal" grave. Sidney Smith called it. "So many d—ns in fact, only a few boys, slipped before he was chatting comfortably with Mr. Lloyd, talking art, say, 'slip,' and then he went to the studio, although so tedious to the 'Phillips'."

Mr. Lloyd was so delighted to meet with a brother of the brush again, that he became quite confidential, and told him about his unfinished work, and what a pity it was. "You know Janet can paint in a fashion, but she can't do good enough work for that, besides, I am afraid these things she signs as 'Mark Barrett' will not be improved her style. You've seen them, of course? Tell me, as an artist, are they really so very bad?"

"Those I saw were certainly rather—rather—crude, but perhaps she has something better in hand now. I should like to see what she is doing, if you think I might venture. Perhaps I could give her a few hints myself."

"Thank you very much. I am sure you are greatly indebted to you for your forbearance altogether; but come in the next room and tell me what you think of her work."

Mark was surprised to find his heart beat strangely at this mild remark. "It must be a look-out for the artist," he thought, and he assured himself, but he couldn't help feeling it was a moment that would stand out in his life when he held Janet's nervous hand in his for a second, and she glanced up at him with proud shame.

For ranged along the wall were twelve ranges of mountains, twelve bridges, row in row, in colour, and twelve old women awaiting their sunset cloaks.

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Just gave him a look. "We'll see when we have done our work, Jack."

Sketching not a little, but indignantly, Jack took up his brush again. "That means 'never!' he said. "These boats will take hours."

Mark hesitated a minute before he descended to the bottom of the professional ladder. "If you will allow me to help you," he said presently, "I think we might finish in time for a walk before dark. I am very anxious to see Ripley Head myself, and your

## HONGKONG MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY CHINESE ON SAT 12TH JULY 1886.

## COTTON GOODS.

American Dills, 30 yards, per piece, \$2.35 to \$3.10

Cotton Yarn, No. 16 to 24, per 400 lbs. \$5.00 to \$7.50

Cotton Yarn, No. 25 to 42, per 400 lbs. \$10.50 to \$10.90

Cotton Yarn, Bombay, per 400 lbs. \$6.50 to \$7.00

Chinos, per piece, 70 to 1.75

Dyed Shaded Shirtings, per piece, \$2.50 to \$2.85

Dyed Broadcase Shirtings, per piece, \$3.50 to \$3.70

English Dills, 30 yards, per piece, \$2.35 to \$2.65

English Dills, 18 lbs., per piece, \$2.45 to \$2.50

Grey Shirtings, 7 lbs., per piece, \$1.55 to \$1.60

Grey Shirtings, 8 lbs., per piece, \$1.77 to \$1.85

Grey Shirtings, 9 lbs., per piece, \$1.85 to \$1.90

Grey Shirtings, 10 lbs., per piece, \$1.90 to \$1.95

Grey Shirtings, 11 lbs., per piece, \$2.00 to \$2.05

Grey Shirtings, 12 lbs., per piece, \$2.10 to \$2.15

Grey Shirtings, 13 lbs., per piece, \$2.20 to \$2.25

Grey Shirtings, 14 lbs., per piece, \$2.30 to \$2.35

Grey Shirtings, 15 lbs., per piece, \$2.40 to \$2.45

Grey Shirtings, 16 lbs., per piece, \$2.50 to \$2.55

Grey Shirtings, 17 lbs., per piece, \$2.60 to \$2.65

Grey Shirtings, 18 lbs., per piece, \$2.70 to \$2.75

Grey Shirtings, 19 lbs., per piece, \$2.80 to \$2.85

Grey Shirtings, 20 lbs., per piece, \$2.90 to \$2.95

Grey Shirtings, 21 lbs., per piece, \$3.00 to \$3.05

Grey Shirtings, 22 lbs., per piece, \$3.10 to \$3.15

Grey Shirtings, 23 lbs., per piece, \$3.20 to \$3.25

Grey Shirtings, 24 lbs., per piece, \$3.30 to \$3.35

Grey Shirtings, 25 lbs., per piece, \$3.40 to \$3.45

Grey Shirtings, 26 lbs., per piece, \$3.50 to \$3.55

Grey Shirtings, 27 lbs., per piece, \$3.60 to \$3.65

Grey Shirtings, 28 lbs., per piece, \$3.70 to \$3.75

Grey Shirtings, 29 lbs., per piece, \$3.80 to \$3.85

Grey Shirtings, 30 lbs., per piece, \$3.90 to \$3.95

Grey Shirtings, 31 lbs., per piece, \$4.00 to \$4.05

Grey Shirtings, 32 lbs., per piece, \$4.10 to \$4.15

Grey Shirtings, 33 lbs., per piece, \$4.20 to \$4.25

Grey Shirtings, 34 lbs., per piece, \$4.30 to \$4.35

Grey Shirtings, 35 lbs., per piece, \$4.40 to \$4.45

Grey Shirtings, 36 lbs., per piece, \$4.50 to \$4.55

Grey Shirtings, 37 lbs., per piece, \$4.60 to \$4.65

Grey Shirtings, 38 lbs., per piece, \$4.70 to \$4.75

Grey Shirtings, 39 lbs., per piece, \$4.80 to \$4.85

Grey Shirtings, 40 lbs., per piece, \$4.90 to \$4.95

Grey Shirtings, 41 lbs., per piece, \$5.00 to \$5.05

Grey Shirtings, 42 lbs., per piece, \$5.10 to \$5.15

Grey Shirtings, 43 lbs., per piece, \$5.20 to \$5.25

Grey Shirtings, 44 lbs., per piece, \$5.30 to \$5.35

Grey Shirtings, 45 lbs., per piece, \$5.40 to \$5.45

Grey Shirtings, 46 lbs., per piece, \$5.50 to \$5.55

Grey Shirtings, 47 lbs., per piece, \$5.60 to \$5.65

Grey Shirtings, 48 lbs., per piece, \$5.70 to \$5.75

Grey Shirtings, 49 lbs., per piece, \$5.80 to \$5.85

Grey Shirtings, 50 lbs., per piece, \$5.90 to \$5.95

Grey Shirtings, 51 lbs., per piece, \$6.00 to \$6.05

Grey Shirtings, 52 lbs., per piece, \$6.10 to \$6.15

Grey Shirtings, 53 lbs., per piece, \$6.20 to \$6.25

Grey Shirtings, 54 lbs., per piece, \$6.30 to \$6.35

Grey Shirtings, 55 lbs., per piece, \$6.40 to \$6.45

Grey Shirtings, 56 lbs., per piece, \$6.50 to \$6.55

Grey Shirtings, 57 lbs., per piece, \$6.60 to \$6.65

Grey Shirtings, 58 lbs., per piece, \$6.70 to \$6.75

Grey Shirtings, 59 lbs., per piece, \$6.80 to \$6.85

Grey Shirtings, 60 lbs., per piece, \$6.90 to \$6.95

Grey Shirtings, 61 lbs., per piece, \$7.00 to \$7.05

Grey Shirtings, 62 lbs., per piece, \$7.10 to \$7.15

Grey Shirtings, 63 lbs., per piece, \$7.20 to \$7.25

Grey Shirtings, 64 lbs., per piece, \$7.30 to \$7.35

Grey Shirtings, 65 lbs., per piece, \$7.40 to \$7.45

Grey Shirtings, 66 lbs., per piece, \$7.50 to \$7.55

Grey Shirtings, 67 lbs., per piece, \$7.60 to \$7.65

Grey Shirtings, 68 lbs., per piece, \$7.70 to \$7.75

Grey Shirtings, 69 lbs., per piece, \$7.80 to \$7.85

Grey Shirtings, 70 lbs., per piece, \$7.90 to \$7.95

Grey Shirtings, 71 lbs., per piece, \$8.00 to \$8.05

Grey Shirtings, 72 lbs., per piece, \$8.10 to \$8.15

Grey Shirtings, 73 lbs., per piece, \$8.20 to \$8.25

Grey Shirtings, 74 lbs., per piece, \$8.30 to \$8.35

Grey Shirtings, 75 lbs., per piece, \$8.40 to \$8.45

Grey Shirtings, 76 lbs., per piece, \$8.50 to \$8.55

Grey Shirtings, 77 lbs., per piece, \$8.60 to \$8.65

Grey Shirtings, 78 lbs., per piece, \$8.70 to \$8.75

Grey Shirtings, 79 lbs., per piece, \$8.80 to \$8.85

Grey Shirtings, 80 lbs., per piece, \$8.90 to \$8.95

Grey Shirtings, 81 lbs., per piece, \$9.00 to \$9.05

Grey Shirtings, 82 lbs., per piece, \$9.10 to \$9.15

Grey Shirtings, 83 lbs., per piece, \$9.20 to \$9.25

Grey Shirtings, 84 lbs., per piece, \$9.30 to \$9.35

Grey Shirtings, 85 lbs., per piece, \$9.40 to \$9.45

Grey Shirtings, 86 lbs., per piece, \$9.50 to \$9.55

Grey Shirtings, 87 lbs., per piece, \$9.60 to \$9.65

## WOOLLEN GOODS.

Black, 8 lbs., per piece, \$2.45 to \$2.65

Black, 10 lbs., per piece, \$2.75 to \$2.95

Black, 12 lbs., per piece, \$3.05 to \$3.25

Black, 14 lbs., per piece, \$3.35 to \$3.55

Black, 16 lbs., per piece, \$3.65 to \$3.85

Black, 18 lbs., per piece, \$3.95 to \$4.15

Black, 20 lbs., per piece, \$4.25 to \$4.45

Black, 22 lbs., per piece, \$4.55 to \$4.75

Black, 24 lbs., per piece, \$4.85 to \$5.05

Black, 26 lbs., per piece, \$4.95 to \$5.15

Black, 28 lbs., per piece, \$5.05 to \$5.